

# When Virginia Bought a Dog

By JANE OSBORN

Copyright, 1910, by Associated Literary Press

One cool autumn evening as Burton West was leaving the Comstocks, after his usual game of cribbage with his senior partner, Virginia was waiting for him on the porch.

"Hello, Jinny," said Burton, somewhat surprised. "Where have you been?"

"Haven't been anywhere," was Virginia's answer. "Just waiting for you."

Virginia started down the stone steps from the door and beckoned Burton to follow.

"I have something to tell you," she exclaimed. "I don't want him to know." She cast a furtive glance at the house to indicate her father, Mr. Caleb Comstock.

She drew close to Burton's side and spoke eagerly. "It's something I want you to do. It would be the most natural thing in the world and it won't cost you a penny. Say you'll do it!" She looked steadily at him. It struck Burton quite by force that her eyes were pretty and that the "child" Virginia had grown to be quite a woman.

"Go on, child," he said. "I won't promise till I know."

"There is a perfectly lovely terrier—one of those nice, little brindle Boston with little round brown eyes that make you want to hug him—and he's going at \$50. I saw him at the dealer's today and I want him dreadfully."

Virginia checked herself with a deep sigh. "He'd keep me from getting lonesome. I know I'd like him."

"You lonesome, Jinny!" exclaimed Burton with sudden sympathy. "Why didn't you ever let us know before?" He recalled guiltily that he and Mr.



At First the Dog was the Chief Object of Interest.

Comstock had never thought to invite the girl to join their game.

"I could get him for fifty dollars," Virginia went on rapidly. "I am sure that is a great bargain. Now, there is my birthday money that father gave me, fifty dollars, and it is all mine to spend as I choose. Father would think I was silly to put it all on a dog. He thinks all dogs are alike. But if some one gave him to me he couldn't object, could he?"

"Go on," commanded Burton, unwilling to commit himself.

"I would pay for him and see about everything, and all you would have to do would be to give him to me. Won't you, please?"

"I wouldn't very likely give you a fifty dollar dog. Your father would surely see through the trick."

"I should think you would," pleaded Virginia. "You are in business with father and you spend so much time at our house. People always feel indebted to their hostesses, and I am your hostess. If you don't want father to think you bought the dog you could intimate that he was yours and you didn't want him and you thought I might. It wouldn't be a fib, because I can have him sent right to your rooms."

Something—caution or discretion—was at work within Burton West, but this new feeling of pity for the lonely girl and anxiety to make her happy, led him, with little further delay, to agree to his end of the bargain. He knew well enough how stern Mr. Comstock was in spite of his love for Virginia.

The next morning Virginia went to the pet store with \$50 in neatly folded bills. "Please send him to Mr. Burton West," she told the dealer, giving the young man's address. "Be sure to have him there by five o'clock."

That night Mr. Comstock was somewhat surprised and distinctly pleased when his junior partner put in his appearance shortly after dinner for a game of cribbage. He never came more than two evenings a week and Mr. Comstock had sometimes feared that young West was growing weary of the older man's society.

"Don't mean you are ready for another game," said Mr. Comstock, warming up with pleasure. "Well, well, Burton, you can stand more cribbage than any other man I ever saw."

When they had settled down to their game and their cigars, Virginia slipped into the room.

"Want to watch my hand, daughter?" asked the father, who always thought of Virginia as a child in spite of her nineteen years.

Virginia drew a chair up to her father's side and cast an anxious look at Burton. Burton winked reassuringly when Mr. Comstock's eyes were on his cards, and when a suitable pause came he said slowly and deliberately:

"I say, Mr. Comstock, I brought a trifle for Virginia. It is in a basket in the passage under the front porch. Shall I get it, Virginia, or do you want to discover it for yourself?"

Virginia dashed out of the room, out the door, to embrace her pet. In the meantime, Burton with what tact he could command tried to explain and make light of the matter with Mr. Comstock. But Mr. Comstock was not to be appeased, and Burton was more than relieved when their usual number of hands were over and he was on his way home. In his hat on the hat rack in the hall Burton found a little slip of a note.

"I am so happy. Thank you a million times. Devotedly,

"Jinny."

"Poor little girl," said Burton to himself as he slipped the note into his pocket.

The next day Burton did not see Mr. Comstock, and when he returned from business he was surprised to find the dog whining in his rooms. There was no note accompanying him, and no explanation had been left by the Comstock servant who had delivered him.

The next day Mr. Comstock summoned the young man to his office.

He looked at him with an expression that was expected to carry with it utter scorn, but which, in spite of itself, showed a grain of amusement. Then he cleared his throat and rose.

"See here, young man," he began, solemnly. "Is this honest? Is it fair? When I have been entertaining you in my house as a gentleman, and have cared for you as a son?"

Burton actually turned pale with alarm, for he was in a difficult position and could think of no means of escape.

"If you cared for the girl—mere child like that—you should have told me."

"It was a mere trifle," stammered Burton. "I thought she might care for the dog."

"A mere trifle, indeed," broke in Mr. Comstock. "I guess I know the value of a dog as well as any one else. That dog is a thoroughbred, and I know it. Don't try to fool me!"

Mr. Comstock had worked himself into such a state of indignation that the grain of amusement had disappeared. Any explanation on Burton's part had had any to make, would have been useless, and the young man slipped out of the room to think over the unfortunate affair.

As Burton thought the matter over, it occurred to him that really the most embarrassing problem he had to solve was concerned with Virginia and not with Mr. Comstock. The dog for which she had spent her hoarded birthday money was in his possession, and she was in the meantime without dog and without money.

As he could not return the dog, he could return the money, and it was with this conviction that he counted out five ten-dollar bills from his wallet and folded them into an envelope. He could get it to her somehow, though he wasn't sure how. Then a note came from Virginia. She thanked him again for his kindness.

"I have a great idea about the dog," she went on to say. "If you will keep him I can still manage to see him. Could you send some one out in the park with him in the morning before father is up? I will meet him there, and then perhaps I can think of some place to send him, where I can visit him."

This seemed to Burton a fairly good scheme, and as he put the fifty dollars back into his wallet he decided to conduct the dog to the park himself the next morning.

It was decided that for the present, at least, Burton should keep the dog and for two weeks Virginia and the young man arose early for a morning stroll in the park. At first the dog was the chief object of interest, but when on the fourteenth day Burton in his hurry forgot the dog entirely, Virginia did not notice the omission.

"Do you remember, Jinny," Burton asked her, "when you wanted me to give you that rascal of a terrier, do you remember how you went about it?"

Virginia denied any recollection with a pretty toss of her pretty head.

"You made me promise to do it before you told me what it was. Now I want you to say 'yes' to what I have to ask."

"Yes," said Virginia, promptly.

"Now tell what it is."

"Jinny, I want you to marry me!" Burton looked down laughing into Virginia's blushing face.

Jolly.

They met in the Hereafter of Fiction. "Fifteen men on the dead man's chest!" bellowed Stevenson's Pirate. "Ha! Jolly old football song, that!" exclaimed the hero of the college novel which, though recent, was already dead.—Puck.

## SANITATION IN SCHOOLS

Physical Health and Strength Are Essential to a Vigorous Mind.

Keeping the skin in good condition is so important to the general health that it should receive special attention at school. The school lavatory as well as the home bathroom, should be furnished with Resinol Soap, because it removes the germ-laden dust of the playground and street atmosphere better than anything else. It prevents the advent of contagious skin troubles and keeps the complexion fresh, rosy and smooth as that of youth should be. No child should be hampered or disfigured with skin eruptions when a few applications of Resinol Ointment will cure them. Eczema, Acne, Rash, Sores, Pimples and blotches are quickly cured with this easily applied remedy, and it should be kept in every home so that it can be used at the first appearance of skin troubles.

Students who shave will find the Resinol Medicated Shaving Stick the best. It is highly recommended by physicians and skin specialists to keep the face free from pimples and eruptions. Its soothing, healing lather counteracts any irritation or tenderness from shaving too close. Resinol Soap and Ointment can be obtained wherever the best toilet articles are sold.

Booklet on "Care of the Skin and Complexion" sent free. Resinol Chemical Co., Baltimore, Md.

### It Revolted Him.

William Loeb, Jr., at a dinner in New York, referred with a smile to the harsher penalties, even to imprisonment, that are now to be inflicted upon smugglers.

"They take it hard, very hard, these smugglers," said Mr. Loeb. "Revolted at the size of their fines, they make me think of George White, the chicken thief."

"What?" George shouted reproachfully on hearing his sentence. "What? Ten dollars for stealing that chicken? Why, judge, I could 'a' bought a smarter hen for 50 cents!"

### TOUGH LUCK, INDEED.



Nurse—Hivins! The baby swallowed a bottle of ink and not a bit of blotting paper in the house!

## END STOMACH TROUBLE NOW

Dyspepsia, Gas, Sourness or Indigestion Go Five Minutes After Taking a Little Diapiesin.

If your meals don't fit comfortably, or you feel bloated after eating, and you believe it is the food which fills you; if what little you eat lies like lead on your stomach; if there is difficulty in breathing, eructations of sour, undigested food and acid, heartburn, brash or a belching of gas, you can make up your mind that you need something to stop food fermentation and cure Indigestion.

A large case of Pape's Diapiesin costs only fifty cents at any drug store here in town, and will convince any stomach sufferer five minutes after taking a single dose that Fermentation and Sour Stomach is causing the misery of Indigestion.

No matter if you call your trouble Catarrh of the Stomach, Dyspepsia, Nervousness or Gastritis, or by any other name—always remember that a certain cure is waiting at your drug store the moment you decide to begin its use.

Pape's Diapiesin will regulate any out-of-order Stomach within five minutes, and digest promptly, without any fuss or discomfort, all of any kind of food you eat.

These large 50-cent cases contain more than sufficient to thoroughly cure any chronic case of Dyspepsia, Indigestion, Gastritis or any other Stomach trouble.

Should you at this moment be suffering from Indigestion, Gas, Sourness or any stomach disorder, you can surely get relief within five minutes.

"Beer" in Kansas. A certain Kansas editor always puts the word "beer," when printed in his paper, in quotation marks.

"Why do you do that?" a subscriber asked him.

"It is for the same reason," he replied, "that we put quotation marks around the word 'ghost.' We don't believe there are any ghosts."—Kansas City Journal.

## WEIGHED ONLY 80 POUNDS.

How a Severe Case of Kidney Trouble Was Finally Conquered.

Byron Bennette, 1018 St. Clair Ave., East Liverpool, O., says: "Six months I was helpless in bed with kidney trouble. Kidney secretions were painful, my head ached terribly and my body bloated. I ran down until I weighed but 80 pounds and everyone thought I had consumption. A specialist gave me up and so did my home physician. Surprising as it may seem, I was able to leave my bed after using six boxes of Doan's Kidney Pills and for six years I have remained free from kidney trouble. I confidently believe Doan's Kidney Pills saved my life."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

### Hardly a Compliment.

In the excitement of the moment public speakers often say the opposite of what they mean to convey, and when Henry Irving gave a reading in the Ulster hall, in 1878, says Bram Stoker, in "Personal Reminiscences of Henry Irving," "one speaker made as pretty an Irish bull as could be found, though the bull is generally supposed to belong to other provinces than the hard-headed Ulster. In descending on the many virtues of the guest of the evening he mentioned the excellence of his moral nature and rectitude of his private life in these terms: 'Mr. Irving, sir, is a gentleman what leads a life of unbroken blench.'"

### No Union.

Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, at a luncheon at the Colony club in New York, urged on women the necessity for union.

"If we are to get the vote," she said, "we must stand together. Too many women face this question as they face all others—like the elderly belle at the charity ball."

"What a flatterer Wooten Von Twiller!" said the first belle.

"Why, did he tell you you looked nice?" said the second.

"No," was the reply. "He told me you did!"

There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Pape's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 10 drops to a teaspoonful. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. They offer our hundred dollar guarantee if it fails to cure. Send for circular and testimonials. Address: F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, Ohio. Sold by Druggists. Take Pape's Family Pills for constipation.

### A Garden of Friends.

One of the prettiest corners of a certain girl's garden is that in which every plant has been the gift of some special friend. The sweet old-fashioned flowers that bloom there have thus a double significance, and their owner personifies herself that while they flourish she may be very sure that she is not forgotten. A fragrant clump of pink was set in place by her dearest school friend, and now that this friend is living abroad, she likes to think that every breath of perfume brings her a kindly thought or her old chum. A garden of friendship is a pretty fancy and one that gives lasting pleasure.

## TRY MURINE EYE REMEDY

for Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes and Granulated Eyelids. Murine Doesn't Smart—Soothes Eye Pain. Druggists Sell Murine Eye Remedy, Liquid, 25c, 50c, \$1.00. Murine Eye Salve in Aseptic Tubes, 25c, \$1.00. Eye Books and Eye Advice Free by Mail. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

### He Never Shaved Again.

Marmaduke—What do you suppose that wretched barber said when he shaved me?

Bertie—I don't know.

Marmaduke—He said it reminded him of a game he used to play when a boy called "Hunt the Hare."

### Important to Mothers

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the

Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*.

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

### A Height Unreached.

Byron was writing "Roll on, thou dark blue ocean, roll!"

"Why not make it a steam roller?" we asked.

Pleading ignorance of politics, he stuck to the shallower subject.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamlin's Wizard Oil, the best of all remedies for the relief of all pain.

It is no use preaching on the fatherhood of God so long as you do not like boys.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. Sells everywhere.

The charm of the unattainable is long drawn out.

Smokers find Lewis' Single Binder 50 cigar better quality than most 100 cigars.

Too often a piano stool is the seat of discord.

## UNKIND JOLT FROM ADAM

As if Eve Hadn't Borrowed Enough, Her Partner Had to Add to the Affliction.

Adam had just received his notice of ejection.

He stared at it a long time in silence, while Eve crouched in a dusky corner, softly whimpered: "Presently the father of mankind looked around."

As Eve caught his angry eye her whisper changed to a gulping sob. "Well," he sternly said, "you've certainly put us in a fine mess with your silly curiosity! And yet when I refused to have anything to do with your apple scheme you called me a poor fool. Do you remember that you called me a poor fool?"

"Ye-es," sobbed Eve.

"Well, there's just one question I want to ask you," said Adam.

"What is it?" gasped the first mother.

"Who's looney now?" he harshly demanded. Then he turned away abruptly and started to pack up the family goods and the tent poles.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### HAD TO BE POSTPONED.



His Friend—I thought you was going to commit suicide, James?

The Rejected—I was! but when I got to the river I remembered I'd forgot me swimmin' tights.

### Feminine Logic.

Her—A woman is always right.

Him—How do you figure that out?

Her—Well, a woman is, isn't she?

Him—Yes, I suppose so.

Her—And Pope says: "Whatever is, is right." See?—Chicago News.

As gold is tried by the furnace, and the baser metal is shown; so the low-hearted friend is known by adversity.—Metastasio.

Net Income  
**\$3,000**  
From 28 Acres  
of California Land

The original price per acre was \$40. Planted to peaches, plums, grapes and pears it yields \$3,000 a year net, and would be cheap at \$500 an acre.

This is only one example of what has been done in a climate that draws tourists from all over the world.

**Union Pacific**  
**Southern Pacific**  
Standard Route of the West

Electric Block Signals

For further facts and accurate information about California call on or address

GERRIT FORT, P. T. M.  
U. P. R. R., 871 Farman St.  
OMAHA, NEB.

## W. L. DOUGLAS

'3 '3.50 & '4 SHOES FOR MEN

Boys' Shoes, \$2.00, \$2.50 & \$3.00. BEST IN THE WORLD.

The benefits of free hides, which apply principally to acetate leather, and the reduced tariff on sole leather, now enables me to give the wearer more value for his money, better and longer wearing \$3, \$3.50 and \$4 shoes than I could give previous to the tariff revision.

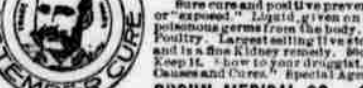
For over 30 years, that I make and sell more \$3.00, \$3.50 and \$4.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the U.S., and that Dollar for Dollar, I guarantee My Shoes to hold their shape, look and fit better, and wear longer than any other \$3.00, \$3.50 or \$4.00 shoes you can buy? Quality has made my shoes The Leaders of the World.

You will be pleased when you buy my shoes because of the fit and appearance, and when it comes time for you to purchase another pair, you will be more than pleased because the last ones were so well, and gave you so much comfort.

CAUTION! Name genuine without W. L. Douglas. Write for Mail Order Catalog.

If your dealer cannot supply you with W. L. Douglas shoes, write for Mail Order Catalog.

W. L. DOUGLAS, 145 Spark St., Brockton, Mass.



For **DISTEMPER** Pink Eye, Epizootic Shipping Fever & Catarrhal Fever

Spohn Medical Co., Bacteriologists GOSHEN, IND., U. S. A.

A FLAVOR that is used the same as lemon or vanilla. By dissolving granulated sugar in water and adding Mapleine, a delicious syrup is made and a syrup better than maple. Mapleine is sold by grocers. Send 3c stamp for sample and recipe book. Crescent Mfg. Co., Seattle.

## MAPLEINE

Because of those ugly, grizzly, gray hairs. Use "LA CREOLE" HAIR RESTORER. PRICE, \$1.00, retail.

The Lawyers Won. Askit—Old Skinner left quite a large estate, did he not? Noit—Yes; but some of his relatives contested his will. Askit—Was there much left after it got through the courts? Noit—Nothing but tee helms.

A quarrel merely proves that one of the parties to it hasn't any more sense than the other.

## Important News

FUR DEALERS and TRAPPERS

SEND FURS and SKINS direct to MEN who KNOW their value. We pay you more, because we KNOW the Fur Market, and pay highest prices on liberal assortment. Price list especially arranged for your Territory. It is YOURS for the asking. Convince YOURSELF by making of a trial shipment. We pay all expenses, charge no commissions, and remit promptly.

LEOPOLD GASSNER FUR CO.  
24 East 12th St., New York City  
Capitalized at \$250,000.00

## SOUR STOMACH

"I used Cascarets and feel like a new man. I have been a sufferer from dyspepsia and sour stomach for the last two years. I have been taking medicine and other drugs, but could find no relief only for a short time. I will recommend Cascarets to my friends as the only thing for indigestion and sour stomach and to keep the bowels in good condition. They are very nice to eat."

Harry Stuckley, Mauch Chunk, Pa.  
Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good. Never Sicken, Weaken or Grip. 10c, 25c, 50c. Never sold in bulk. The genuine tablet stamped C.C.C. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE

PLANTEN'S (TRADE MARK) C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN ETIC ETC AT DRUGGISTS TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50c PLANTEN 93 HUNTER ST BROOKLYN N.Y.

## Tut's Pills

The dyspeptic, the debilitated, whether from excess of work of mind or body, drink or exposure in

MALARIAL REGIONS, will find Tut's Pills the most genial restorative ever offered the suffering invalid.

Farms Wanted for sale or rent also town lots and houses. Call on or write to

Com. Passant, Mink and Squirrel Hounds thoroughly trained. Bait trial. 24-page illustrated catalogue. 10 cents. J. E. Williams, Selmer, Tenn.

W. N. U., ST. LOUIS, NO. 49-1910.